

Traces

Sloan

Ask your questions later
I'm still on my hesitator
A lonely big boat calls
And my resistance falls
Until my thoughts drift down to paper And when I get that feeling
That I can barely contain myself
To bring them down upon account of the right time
And then replace them to the upper shelf
(I put my thoughts back up on the shelf) Seems like time's agin us
The losses mount to the winners
Another steady dose
Of awful TV shows
Crowning brand new has beeners And if I seem delighted
I have to get you to check my pulse
It feels low down to the ground and now my money's gone
As I've been paying for some better results Life goes on and on
Appreciate it
'Cause when you're gone
You can't question a trace of how you made it
When you're down and out
Disintegrated
Just keep in mind all the time that you've dedicated Summer's moon's on the fader
Another seasonal perpetuator
Cold calls of fall will make me drop it all
Until we touch upon it 12 months later Sometimes when I'm buyin'
The shit you're sellin' in your leather gloves
I get shot down way down to where the weather's better
And thank the gods that I'm still in love And when I get that feelin'
That any mountain's too much to climb
I open my eyes and decide this aint the first time
I tried reliving my original prime Life goes on and on
Appreciate it
'Cause when we're gone
You can't question a trace of how you made it
When you're down and out
Disintegrated
Just keep in mind all the time that you've dedicated In the fresh air country silence
I lose the urban sick, slick violence
On every field of green

There is a silver sheen
That makes me question my own compliance And when I field that query
I know the answer that I'm gonna give
It's not that one can beat the other in real time
It's just the scenery of how I wanna live

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